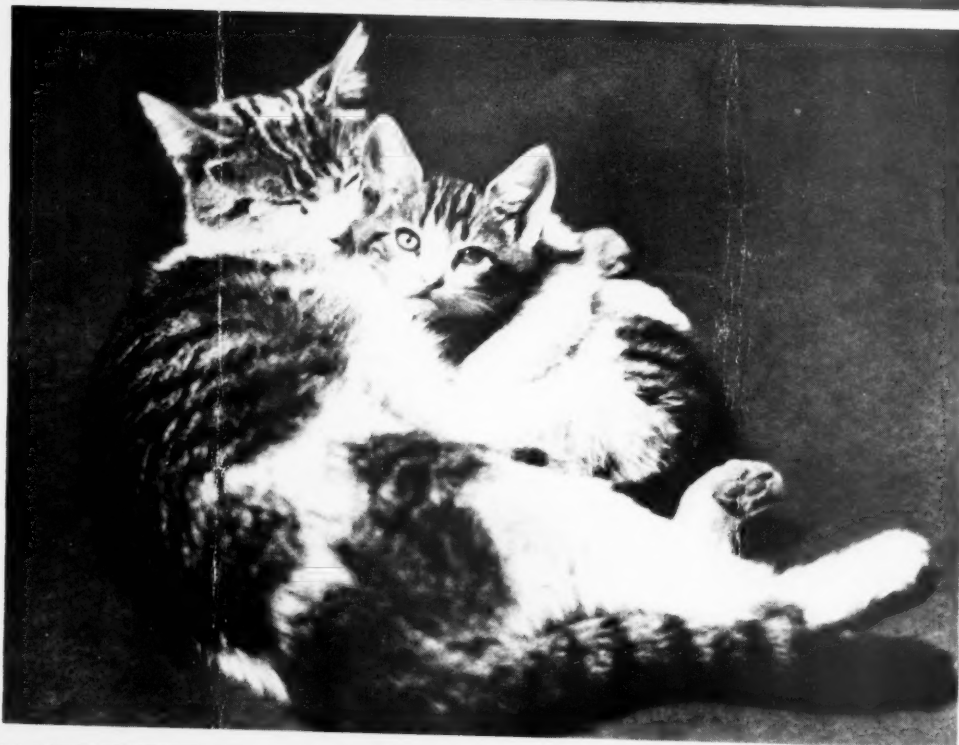


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APRIL, 1942
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TO ANIMALS & THE AMERICAN
HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY

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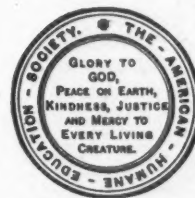
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The American Humane Education Society
The American Band of Mercy

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.

—COWPER



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Vol. 75

April, 1942

No. 4

Two more lynchings in the South. The one at Sikeston, Missouri, was as shocking in its cruelty as any deed of barbarism of which Japanese or Nazis have been guilty. Are we as a nation being judged by deeds like these?

"When I am on my way to dine with a friend," said the famous Dr. Samuel Johnson, "and finding I am late, if I happen to attend when he whips his horse, I may feel unpleasantly that the animal is put to pain, but I do not wish him to desist. No sir, I wish him to drive on." The celebrated scholar, lexicographer and philosopher should have lived in the days of the automobile.

We wonder whether the new taxes, reaching now down to multitudes never before compelled to pay a tax, except indirectly, will lessen the hundreds of thousands of dollars gambled away at the dog and horse race tracks here in Massachusetts. It seems rather strange that dog racing and its betting privileges should be denied by law to the citizens of California, as is told in another column, and permitted in what was once old Puritan Massachusetts.

All foreign armies except the English use animals in great numbers. From the most trustworthy sources available, it appears that the Russian army has more than 1,000,000 animals; the Japanese army has more than 375,000, and the German army includes, as a conservative estimate, more than 960,000 animals. The American army has 50,000.

MAJOR GENERAL JOHN K. HERR
Chief of Cavalry, U. S. Army

Easter Chicks

EACH year at Easter time, thousands of children receive as presents baby chicks or baby rabbits. In spite of the fact that many states and cities have enacted legislation prohibiting the sale of these animals, except for ordinary purposes, careless parents and equally indifferent stores are responsible for this practice.

While we admit that the animals are "cute" and lovable, we nevertheless cannot understand why otherwise sensible parents can permit the unfortunate creatures to be mauled and tortured by innocent hands not knowing any better. If parents could only visit Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals a week or so after Easter and see for themselves the many chicks and bunnies with broken bones and other injuries, they would then be able to judge the issue fairly.

Give the children inanimate articles for Easter and let the animals live the normal lives they are entitled to.

From Albert Payson Terhune

Albert Payson Terhune, noted dog breeder and author, whose death was recently announced, paid high tribute to the Springfield Branch of the Angell Memorial Hospital upon the occasion of a visit to Springfield, where he lived in early youth:

"For nearly fifty years I have been a booster for Springfield. I have told people around the world of its excellent school and park systems, and one of the finest of many great things that have come to the city in recent years is the Animal Hospital on Bliss Street where, as a boy, I used to play."

Dog Racing

WHEN Attorney General Earl Warren took office in California, he wasted little time in giving the dog tracks notice that if their operations were not legalized by the State Legislature, he would close every one of them. They were not legalized and Mr. Warren was as good as his word. That was in 1939, and California has not had dog racing since that time.

The January, 1942, issue of the San Francisco S. P. C. A.'s delightful publication, *Our Animals*, has an interesting article on dog racing, in which Editor Charles W. Friedrichs has this to say: "Probably the greatest cruelties practised in connection with dog racing have been the methods of training the dogs. Live rabbits and even cats have been used for this purpose. Outstanding among the cruel methods employed is that where live animals, usually white rabbits, are attached or fastened to the arm of a training machine and the machine propelled around a track for the racing dogs to pursue. This form of cruelty was prohibited in California in 1935."

Massachusetts and other states which permit dog racing would do well if they followed the leadership of California. The Governors of many other states, including New York, have refused to sign bills legalizing dog-track operations.

The twenty-eighth annual Humane Sunday and Be Kind to Animals Week will be observed throughout the country this year on April 19 and April 20-25, respectively. Scattered through the pages of this issue will be found announcements of importance in connection with these events.

Fox Hunt

Mary Sinton Leitch

*What was that wintry voice I heard?
It was a fox's crying!
In the chill moonlight eerie, weird,
An echo is replying.*

*The telltale snow within the wood
Had soon betrayed my quarry.
So still in his warm furs he stood,
My aim could not miscarry.*

*Startled he saw me raise my gun,
But with it cocked and ready
I could not shoot: I let him run:
My hand was too unsteady.*

*I watched those nimble, buoyant feet
And knew that I could never
Destroy such beauty lithe and fleet
Like wind upon the river.*

*I saw him move like blowing grass,
The rhythm of a measure,
With moonlight shadows merge and pass.
That memory is my treasure.*

*And though a sportsman's shame I felt
To stand transfixed and gaping,
I bagged far more than brush or pelt
While Reynard was escaping.*

A two-page leaflet intended to help ministers and others who plan to give talks on Humane Sunday in churches and elsewhere, is available for only one cent per copy. It contains a brief answer to the question, "Why a Humane Sermon?", also a three-minute address, "The Value of a Sparrow." Send orders to the American Humane Education Society, Boston.

In Defense of Armadillos

J. CASEY

MUCH has been said in defense of various phases of our wild life, but I have noticed very little concerning one of the most highly interesting and unique of our Southwest fauna, the armadillo, and which is fast being ruthlessly murdered to extinction.

These strange creatures have two claims to fame—their peculiar shell, and their equal peculiarity of being the only known mammal that gives birth to litters of four—always of the same sex, either all males or all females, but never a mixed lot.

Because every part of their bodies, except breast and abdomen, are encased in hard, protective armor-like shells, the armadillos are known as "animal battle-ships." The shells have distinct bands, ranging in number from nine to fourteen according to the species, and are black with pale yellowish markings.

It is because of the pretty shells that the armadillos are being so needlessly slaughtered. Baskets, lampshades and other hideous novelties are made from the shells, and often the entire bodies are mounted. And since biological supply houses pay well for the embryos, mothers with unborn babies are hunted out particularly—since their shells can be used and their young sold. It is one of the requirements from the supply houses that the young be placed in the preservative while they are still alive—thus insuring more perfect specimens.

In some places where the shells are made into novelties, the harmless little animals are killed in a most inhuman

manner. Since they are incapable of making a sound, other than pig-like grunts, while being split down the abdomen and their vitals cruelly torn out, they undergo this extreme torture in silence, except for agonized grunts.

Some people have wrongly accused armadillos of destroying quail and turkey nests, eating the eggs and young; however, several noted naturalists know that this is a mistake. Armadillos do NOT bother birds' nests, neither do they eat young chickens.

Only recently has the true value of armadillos as destroyers of noxious insects and rattlesnakes been recognized. They are especially valuable for their destruction of the tiny red ants which attack bob-white quail just as the young are emerging from the shells. And while it is true, rattlesnakes have been found in the burrows of armadillos, it is also true that on numerous occasions it is a known fact that these armored animals kill rattlesnakes.

Their main food consists of carrion, ants, snails, snakes, grub worms, grasshoppers, locusts and many other insects that are harmful to plant life. It has been said the armadillos destroy so much grass—surely they are entitled to a few grass roots in exchange for the valuable service rendered by destroying so many injurious insects!

These queer animals usually remain out of sight during daytime—in their underground homes where they store food and give birth to their young. They are very shy and easily frightened, are nearsighted, but have a remarkably keen sense of smell. They are very fleet of foot, regardless of their clumsy looking appearance, and will run at the first sign of trouble, but if cornered will roll themselves into a tight ball, and draw in their heads like turtles.

Surely these strange animals deserve a better fate than being cruelly murdered just because they have a pretty shell and have no means of protection.

The Bible on Birdnesting

Are you surprised to learn that the Bible has something to say concerning birdnesting? It would seem that some people in those far-off days were just as thoughtless or just as deliberately cruel about robbing birds' nests as people of today sometimes are.

If you will look up Deuteronomy 22:6, you will read, "If a bird's nest chance to be before thee in the way in any tree, or on the ground, whether they be young ones or eggs, and the dam sitting upon the young or upon the eggs, thou shalt not take the dam with the young." A. I. T.



THE FEMALE ARMADILLO DRINKS WHILE THE MALE SERVES AS LOOKOUT

Little Gray Donkey

Jessie M. Dowlin

Little gray donkey,
Have you ever been told
Of your sire's great honor
In Judea of old?
A donkey bore Mary
To the manger's dearth,
That the Savior—the Christ Child—
Hallowed by birth;
And a donkey bore Jesus
(O dear, precious freight!)
To hosannas and palm leaves
At Jerusalem's gate;
O little gray donkey,
May you hear Easter morn
A joyous world singing:
"Peace, peace is re-born!"

Horses and International Friendship

NORMAN C. SCHLICHTER

IN Potter county, Pennsylvania, one may see horses known as Clay Hambletonians that symbolize international friendship.

In 1852 Ole Bull, the famed violinist, was so cordially welcomed upon his appearance at Williamsport, Pennsylvania, that he decided to set up a colony of his fellow countrymen thereabouts.

He bought a large tract of wooded land in the central Pennsylvania mountain region, and in September of that year eight hundred of his fellow Norwegians came over to join him in the new settlement. Farming was to be the first way of making a living.

Henry Clay, who was his friend, gave Bull a thoroughbred stallion and brood mare, and blooded cattle so as to insure the finest kind of livestock for the newcomers to our country.

The experiment lasted only a few years, and the new Americans scattered to distant parts, but today the fine strain of those Clay horses still persists in stock owned by persons who live in the vicinity of Bull's mountain colony.

Pennsylvania did a gracious thing a few years ago by setting aside this mountain area as the Ole Bull Forest Monument. It is to be a perpetual park in memory of this great man and his brave attempt to better the lot of his own people.

How few Americans know that our flag and the Norwegian flag float on every clear day over the ruins of a great castle which Bull started to build! Now that we are allied with Norway in war this shrine of international goodwill has a new significance.

Please remember the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals when making your will.

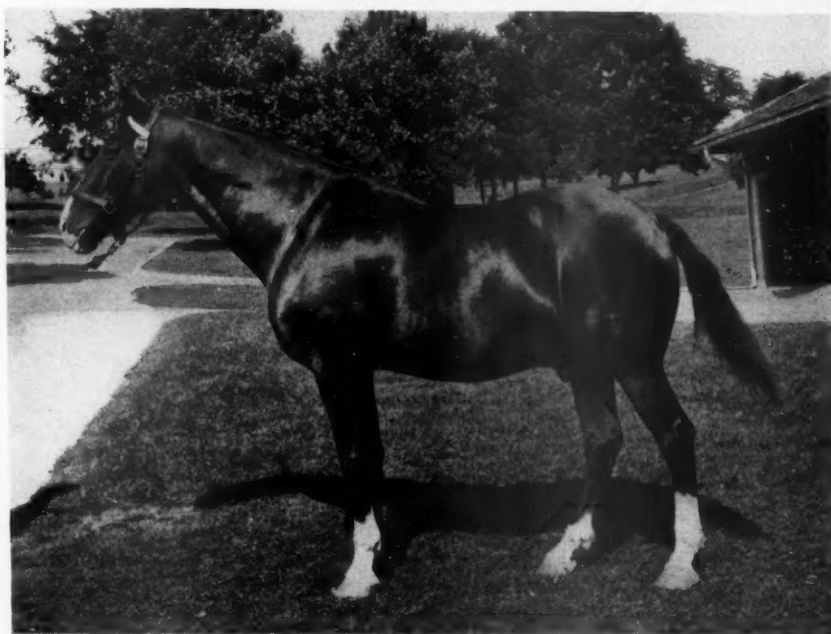
A Horse Valhalla

BLANCHE McKNIGHT

DO you know that aging horses in Uncle Sam's service, who are no longer fit for active duty, may be sent to one of the remount depots in the United States, where they can spend their declining days in equine luxury?

This has been made possible by an

ing from the Jefferson Foreign Post of the American Legion, and was ridden by him in the grand Victory parade in New York City in 1919. Now these two famous "soldier horses," tried and true, are taking life easy. When they feel like it they go out to pasture, but if



"JEFF," A FAVORITE MOUNT OF GENERAL PERSHING

edict of the War Department which provides that condemned horses or mules of conspicuous merit need not be sold or destroyed, but may be retired to remount pastures to end their days.

The three remount depots are located at Front Royal, Virginia; Fort Robinson, Nebraska, and Fort Reno, Oklahoma. With their wide pastures and ample hay they offer a haven where a few of these deserving veterans may be supported at little expense.

In the select company enjoying the grasslands at Front Royal, which serves the eastern half of the United States, are the beautiful thoroughbreds, "Jeff" and "Kidron," wartime mounts of Gen. John J. Pershing. Kidron, a French thoroughbred, is now 32 years old, and Jeff, a Virginia Halfbred, is 31.

On July 14, 1919, Kidron was the proud charger at the head of the Paris Victory Parade, down the Champs Elysees and under the Arc de Triomphe. Jeff, although much larger and heavier than the average hunters or jumpers seen in show rings, during the years immediately following the war was a consistent ribbon winner in New York, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia and Virginia. Jeff was a gift to General Persh-

ing they prefer to remain in their "spic and span" stalls, each equipped with an individual cake of salt and a watering trough, they do so.

At Fort Robinson and Fort Reno, as at Front Royal, there are many oldtimers in the horse kingdom who are taking life easy after an eventful career in the United States Army, and who deserve Uncle Sam's blessing, "Well done, thou good and faithful servants."

A common form of cruelty to animals reported by Humane Societies is neglect of saddle sores in horses rented out by riding stables. Sore backs, sore shoulders and sore necks covered up by saddles, harnesses and collars are not only a source of a great deal of cruelty but also the cause of more days on "sick report" than any other ailment of horses.

—Journal of the American Veterinary Medical Association

Robins are heavy eaters. One robin was observed eating sixty-eight earthworms in one day. This is forty-one per cent more than its own weight. Young robins will eat more than half their own weight daily.

"Lizzie"

CARRIE BEHRMAN

AT the 1941 Chrysanthemum Show held in the Garfield Park Conservatory at Chicago a new chrysanthemum stood out from all the rest and attracted much attention from the visitors. Not that it was an unusual or rare variety, not that it was beautifully colored, but because it was called "Lizzie."

Who was being thus honored by having her simple name given to a new creation in the flower world? Merely a cat—a common, white and yellow alley cat that had come to the conservatory twenty-eight years ago and is still the feline mistress of the place, strong and active.

"Is she a good mouser?" we asked an attendant.

"It hasn't been necessary for Lizzie to do much scouting around," he said. "She is too well-fed for that, the pet of the working staff and the public as well."

During these many years the former alley cat has reproduced her kind in great numbers. Much publicity is given Lizzie and her numerous offspring in the daily press of Chicago.

When delegates were preparing the delphinium show held at the Conservatory last summer, Lizzie, sway-backed and bedraggled, with several kittens, was on duty. The kittens frolicked with the flower workers and upset the dignity of business meetings. One speaker picked up a wee mite, cuddling it in his arms as he related his experiences in growing delphinium.

The new chrysanthemum, "Lizzie," a nondescript, ragged-looking plant with small, single flowers of a yellowish hue was placed amidst the autumnal splendor of the glorious chrysanthemums in the display. Like its aristocratic neighbors it, too, bore a card with a name. Stuck in the soil was a placard giving the history of the cat, Lizzie, to all who might stop and read.

Though lowly of birth and ordinary in appearance, environment and similar characteristics have brought fame to the cat and to the chrysanthemum.

The Cat's Soliloquy

"I sit in the window for hours watching humans rushing past and pitying them because they feel they must hurry to get a living, when all I do is purr and I get everything I want.

"I think serenity is the secret of a long life—next to a kind mistress and a good home."

ELISABETH VON PRAAG DUDLEY

Stop cruelty to animals in trained animal acts on stage and screen by joining the Jack London Club. Write to 180 Longwood Ave., Boston, for particulars.

Far-Famed Cats

WINIFRED HEATH

SHE was for the Egyptians, the Maou, the sacred Cat who had her own temple at Bubastis, dedicated to the Goddess of the Moon. For a while she became the despised cat in the land along the Nile "as hateful to the god Ra as the ignominious rat." Just why she suffered such a change in popular favor we do not know. Later she became the international cat and it is probable that some member of her family came to the United States on the Mayflower, or perhaps some less aristocratic vessel in later days.

In spite of her high ancestry the cat is a cosmopolite, able to reach social depths and heights. For a time she was the boon companion of the witch; whence she hied her to a nunnery and became forever linked with the spinster. From the quiet of the convent she went to court, the pampered favorite of certain high dignitaries of the church.

Cardinal Woolsey kept a bevy of feline beauties who accompanied him everywhere. The stately Richelieu had a whole train of splendid, be-ribboned cats of high degree who even stayed with him on State occasions, much to the annoyance of certain courtiers who disliked cats. Joachim du Bellay, poetical and somewhat melancholy prelate, wrote a 200-line tribute to his courageous, gentle cat "Belaud." The genial sage, Montaigne, had a pet cat and whimsically remarked that when he played with her he was never quite sure whether he was amusing the cat or she was doing her polite best to amuse him.

In later days a certain Scotchman became a citizen of Paris and wrote a book on cats which gained him an entry into the French Academy, much to the discomfiture of certain authors whose works had not been so signally honored, although dealing with much weightier themes.

In England the cat is found everywhere. It has also moved in high literary circles. In early days her worth was rated according to her mousing abilities; and of late years the government cat has become quite an institution. Bills have even been passed in Parliament regulating the amount of her daily rations. There was even an argument between the two Houses and there was a threat of reducing her fare, but the cat won out and continued to receive her former rations. Johnson's cat "Hodge" was famous in its time and was a very aristocratic creature who eschewed the vulgar "bloater" and developed a passion for oysters. Charles Dickens had a little deaf cat known to everyone as "the Master's Cat," who followed him everywhere and when she craved attention would snuff his candle with her paw.

Unlike the dog, the outline of the cat has suffered no horrid changes; although from the alley cat to the splendid Angora or Persian, there is an infinite variety of cat—but there are no toy cats and no huge cats with heavy jowls.

Certainly no other creature can so admirably express herself; leaving no doubt whatever as to her feelings. She can express derision with a twirl of her tail; rage with her arched back; scorn and contempt with a hiss and a spit; and the purest poetry of content with her ineffably comforting purr.

From an S. P. C. A. President

Charlotte D. Wilbur, president of the S. P. C. A. in Princeton, New Jersey, writes in February:

"I am enclosing one dollar for renewal of my subscription to your paper. I could not do without it. The articles are always most interesting, and the photographs and illustrations are beautiful. I know of no other paper of its size that presents a more attractive appearance. Were it taken and read by more adults many of the abuses now unnoticed and permitted by them would be eliminated."

**"BO-BO"**

Lecture by Mr. Burgess

It is not a new thing for the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. to advertise Mr. Thornton W. Burgess as its feature lecturer in Boston on Humane Sunday. For several years he has thrilled audiences that have crowded the lecture hall of the Boston Public Library with his stirring moving pictures and his entertaining comments on animals and birds, many of which he has come to know as members of his family. New motion pictures, many in color, will be presented on Humane Sunday, April 19, at 3:30 P.M. The subject of the talk is "Little Neighbors in Fur and Feathers." Entrance to the Library lecture hall is from Boylston Street. The doors are open at 2 P.M. and will be closed when the hall is filled. Admission is free to all.

There will also be an appropriate broadcast on Humane Sunday under the auspices of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. Speakers, time and stations will be announced in the daily papers.

Prize Poster Exhibition

Several hundred of the best school posters illustrating kindness to animals, entered in the prize contest of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., will be on exhibition daily from Monday, April 20, to Saturday, April 25, in the showrooms of Jordan Marsh Company, Washington Street, Boston. Watch for poster display in one of the store windows during that week.

Animal Quiz

GERTRUDE JUEL

HOW about your knowledge of animals? Here are a few questions. Give yourself ten for each correct answer. A grade of 70 is a good average.

1. What wild bird has the highest commercial value in the world?
2. What brought the egret into the limelight?
3. What indications other than size give a hint as to the age of trout and salmon?
4. How many senses do fish have?
5. What principle is employed in snake charming?
6. Name the four groups of poisonous snakes in the United States.
7. Does the number of rattles generally determine the age of a rattlesnake?
8. What is the largest and what the smallest bird known?
9. What is the largest carnivorous and what the smallest animal known?
10. What is the latest estimate of the number of horses and of dogs in the United States?

See correct answers to above questions on page 80

Defense in the Animal World

W. J. BANKS



FAMOUS DEFENSIVE FORMATION OF MUSK-OXEN

THE animal people may claim to have invented most of our modern ideas of defense. The methods employed by the wild folk to protect themselves from their natural foes include such up-to-date schemes as armor plating and barbed-wire entanglements. Others eject poison gas or liquids, or cover their retreat by smoke screens.

Then, too, almost every wild species is more or less camouflaged to blend into its natural background. Some change the shade of their coat to suit the seasons, while others, like the chameleon and cuttlefish, alter their appearance at will. One lizard sheds its squirming tail to attract the enemy while it sneaks away to grow a new one.

The skunk might teach any army command something about gas attacks. The tiny West African shrew also can make a colossal smell. The llama, if annoyed, may favor you with a shower of acrid saliva.

The smoke-screen is the invention of the cuttlefish, who belches forth a sepia-colored liquid while he changes his own color. Then he swerves while the pursuer follows the dark smoke-screen.

The porcupine with his 25,000 quills must be credited with an improvement on the barbed-wire entanglement scheme. The pack rats of the American deserts pile defense lines of prickly cactus around their nests, giving many an impetuous coyote sore feet.

The slow-poke tortoise can't outdistance any foe, so he must depend upon his claw-proof covering within which head and legs can be drawn. The armadillo is another animated tank and, with

his saw-edged shell covering, he can hand out punishment as well as take it.

Co-operation in defense against enemies who could overcome a single victim easily is fairly common in nature. The musk-ox is a firm believer in the "united we stand" policy. When attacked by dogs or wolves the polar oxen adopt their famous formation with calves in the center, bulls and stronger cows presenting a formidable array of horned heads.

Slashing teeth and claws, strong legs and sharp hooves are not always enough, and lacking specialized equipment as described above many species must depend for survival on speed to escape natural enemies. This is the commonest advantage of the weak over the strong. Thus the white-tailed deer is perhaps two miles an hour faster than the wolf, while the jack rabbit possesses a similar slender advantage over the fox. So nature maintains her balance, only upset permanently by man's guns and traps, cunning and greed.

Ants have community nurses who control the temperature in the ant nests, prevent disease, maintain cleanliness, bathe and exercise the ant children, care for the eggs, and in general serve their communities very much as nurses serve man.

The hummingbird is an interesting little fellow. He cannot walk, uses his feet only for perching, and always uses his wings when he wants to move. He can fly in any direction—forward, backward, sidewise, up, or down. No other bird can fly backward.

Woodland Drummer

Marjorie Hunt Pettit

*The proud cock grouse, in brown and buff,
With beating wing and swelling ruff,
Drums out his challenge, understood
By all his feathered brotherhood;
In guarded code he spreads the word—
A message felt as much as heard.*

*Like some slow-throbbing pulse it comes—
The rhythm of the woodland drums;
A monotone of leaf and loam
As steady as a metronome
Attends this system of address—
The "grapevine" of the wilderness.*

Sage Hens Increasing

JOHN KNOX ODELL

OLD settlers in various parts of the Northwest recall that entire settlements were saved from starvation, in those early days, by sage hens alone. These hardy birds, known to hunters as "cock-of-the-plains," and largest of the North American species of grouse, are about one-third smaller than the European "cock-of-the-woods."

The sage hen was once among the most abundant of all wild bird game on the plains of the upper Columbia River country, living in flocks and feeding so much on the *Artemisia* (sage brush) foliage, as to acquire the name "sage hen" from the faint sage flavor of the meat during the late spring, when these birds eat the tender green sage tips and blossoms. But sometimes, through scarcity of their usual food at that season of the year, the flesh became almost too bitter to be eaten. The pioneers, however, were only too glad to put up with that diet rather than to be without any food.

Yet sage hens, which have been on the closed game lists in the upper Columbia and the Yakima Valley for more than twenty years, are now increasing steadily in those parts of the State of Washington, according to game warden reports.

Hunters have noticed them in many sections of the Valley, but the greatest gains in 1941 appeared to be in the upper end of Yakima County, especially in the Badger Pocket and Kittitas districts. Some farmers in Badger Pocket reported sage hens were so numerous that they kept potato fields clear of potato bugs and other insects during the past year.

There is no immediate prospect that the hunting season will be opened on these useful and naturally attractive birds. For, when given a chance to multiply for a few years more, it is affirmed that they may, once again, become one of the favorite and most common game birds of the Northwest.

Cardinal Characteristics

ALVIN M. PETERSON

Photograph by the Author

THIS pretty red bird has many charming and lovable characteristics with no bad ones to offset the good. It is, in fact, one of the prettiest, most valuable and likable of all birds. It is confiding, gentle, patient, dignified, well-bred, hardy and not easily thrown off balance.

First, I would take note of its hardiness. Birds with bright feathers often are southern birds, yet here we have one of the gaudy ones that has extended its range northward and now is to be found in the most northern parts of the United States winter and summer alike. In other words, the cardinal is a permanent resident wherever found. We see it fully as often in winter as in summer, and it does not mind temperatures as low as twenty or even thirty degrees below zero. It lives mainly upon weed seeds and wild berries in winter.

Watch this bird when it comes to your food tray or feeding station for a bite to eat in winter and you will find that it never seems in a hurry. The first hint one usually gets that it is about is its most common note, a musical "cheep," that reminds one of the "chip" calls or alarms of several of our sparrows. As likely as not, you find it perched in a tree, vine, or on the wire of the fence, where it looks calmly about, pumps its tail and waits for the proper time before having

a bite to eat. If there are other birds about, it also waits before dining, and, when disturbed, it flies off and as calmly waits until the coast is clear. All its movements seem deliberate and not jerky or nervous like those of many birds.

Nor must we overlook its amiability. Many birds are aggressive and quarrelsome. They not only keep other species at a respectable distance when eating but other individuals of their own species also. They dart at them, scold and sputter, and are not easily satisfied. But not so the cardinal. Seldom will you see it darting for another bird, and, should it do so, you may be sure it will be no more than a gentle hint or reminder and not a vicious stab. It believes in letting other birds alone and in being a good neighbor.

Both in character and disposition it is a well-bred and superbly poised bird. It also is a noted songster. When singing, it usually chooses a prominent perch, often near the top of a tall tree, and in this respect is like the brown thrasher. Its song is loud and varied and may be heard a long distance. Those who have it for a neighbor must often listen to its music, for how can one remain deaf to such a charming and inspiring song? Best of all, it begins to tune up in late winter, and its early song is a sure sign King Winter is losing his grip and that spring is just around the corner.



CARDINALS FIND THAT MR. PETERSON HAS PROVIDED A MEAL FOR WHICH NO CHECKS AND NO TAX IS REQUIRED

"The Songster Sentry"

ELINOR WENDY

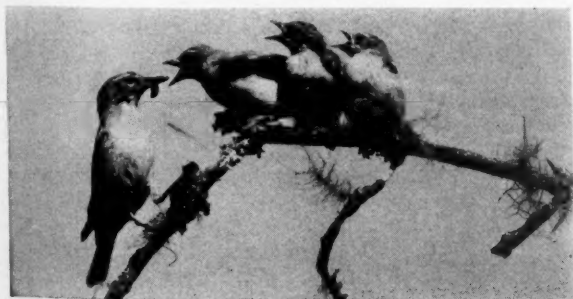
WITH more and more coal being mined in the all-out effort for defense, few people realize that the canary, the familiar feathered songster of our homes, helps make it possible for man to wrest coal from the earth.

For years canaries have been sentries in the mines to warn men of the presence of carbon monoxide, the dread "fire damp" which used to take such a toll of lives. When Sir Humphrey Davey invented the miner's safety lamp "fire damp" was no longer feared because of the explosions it might cause. However, it still took lives because it was poisonous, and the use of canaries in mines helped remove the danger.

The canaries were brought into the mines in cages. Wherever a crew of miners exploring the subterranean galleries suspected "fire damp" a cage of happily chirping birds would be brought in with them. This usually occurred where new shafts were to be opened.

If the canaries went about their chirping without any signs of discomfort it was all right for the miners to go to work. The air was pure. If the canaries stopped singing, looked listless, then one by one keeled over, that was the danger signal—the dreaded "fire damp" was present. The miners left hastily taking the canaries with them. The birds soon revived in the fresh air outside and the poisonous fumes in the tunnels were removed with giant blowers before mining was commenced.

The reason canaries are useful to man in this respect is because they are more sensitive to poisonous gasses. "Fire damp" has no odor of its own. Without their feathered sentries on guard, helpless miners would suddenly succumb to its effects without even a chance to get away. With the canaries to serve as a warning the men are able to get away before enough of the poison is absorbed in their blood to render them unconscious. And you can realize that mine canaries get the very best of attention from the miners whose lives they guard. Without their warning many a man would have perished underground.



PARULA WARBLERS

The Hylas

Nixon Waterman

*The winter lingers long and long
With fields snow-filled and dreary;
I hunger for a wild bird's song
To glad a world grown weary.
Will June-time ever come again
With dew-drenched meads of clover
To cheer the doleful hearts of men?
Will winter ne'er be over?*

*I know the sun its cure will bring
For winter's wounds so tragic;
Some splendid day a breath of spring
Will work its subtle magic:
And come there must the evening when
My tingling blood, wild-leaping,
Will tell me all is well again,—
I'll hear the hylas peeping!*

Judge Joseph A. Sheehan

Judge Joseph A. Sheehan of the Suffolk County, Massachusetts, Superior Court died at his home in Boston in February at the age of 68. For thirty-six years he had been a director of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., and for the last twenty years had been also a director of the American Humane Education Society. Before he was elevated to the bench he was quite active in the affairs of both Societies, and served without pay for several years as auditor of the two corporations. His valuable assistance and advice were greatly appreciated.

Judge Sheehan, who was widely known and highly esteemed in Boston and throughout the state, was educated at the Brimmer Grammar and English High schools and the Boston University School of Law. He became prominent in the affairs of the Catholic Church, holding offices in several Societies. In 1904 he was elected to the Boston School Committee, and later to the Boston City Council, but soon retired from politics. He was appointed a Municipal justice in 1913 and a judge of the Superior Court in 1935. From 1924 he served several years on the Boston Finance Commission.

In 1914 Judge Sheehan married Mrs. Catherine Lombard who survives him. He also leaves a sister, Miss Mary Sheehan, and a stepson, Lawrence J. Lombard. To these members of the family our sincerest sympathy is extended.

Our readers are urged to clip from "Our Dumb Animals" various articles and request local editors to republish. Such copies will be made good by us upon application.

Veterinary Column

1. Question: Recently my dog, an Irish setter, has been playing in a vacant lot. He comes in later loaded with burs. These are very hard to remove and I don't like to cut them out. Is there any way to remove these burs?

Answer: The easiest way to remove burs, both for you and the dog, is to soak them in mineral oil, working this well into the hair and bur, then gently comb out the bur with a stiff comb, preferably a wire comb.

2. Question: I have a kitten, three months old, and I wonder if you would give me some advice as to his diet. He doesn't seem to care for milk and I have been told it is not advisable to feed very much fish and meat. What brands of canned cat foods do you recommend?

Answer: Cats are carnivorous animals and their natural food consists of principally meat and fish. There is no reason why your kitten cannot be fed meat and fish. It is advisable also to give him milk, if he can be trained to drink it, along with some cooked cereals as his preference may dictate. Young kittens should receive cod liver oil, especially in the winter, about a teaspoonful a day.

Young animals should be fed small amounts of food three or four times a day; avoid overfeeding.

Adequate tests and analyses on canned cat foods are not available as yet, so we don't advise canned food.

3. Question: For the last three days my kitten has refused to eat. It is six months old and has never refused its food before. It has vomited several times. Could it have been poisoned?

Answer: It is doubtful if the cat has been poisoned. The symptoms you describe are those of an infectious disease of young cats, called panleucopenia. It would be best for you to consult your veterinarian who could advise you as to treating the kitten. This disease is about 65 per cent fatal.

4. Question: Is it advisable to have a puppy vaccinated against distemper?

Answer: A full series of distemper inoculations are the best insurance one can have to prevent the dog from contracting distemper. There are several methods by which these inoculations are given. All of them are effective after the dog is four months old. There are none of them that can guarantee 100 per cent protection, but they all give better than 90 per cent protection.

L. H. S., Veterinary Dept.,
Angell Animal Hospital

Make reservations now for humane films for Be Kind to Animals Week.

Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston Office: 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass., to which all communications should be addressed.

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
ERIC H. HANSEN, Executive Vice-President
GUY RICHARDSON, Editor
WILLIAM M. MORRILL, Assistant

APRIL, 1942

FOR TERMS, see back cover.

AGENTS, to take orders for *Our Dumb Animals*, are wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions are offered.

EDITORS of all periodicals who receive this publication this month are invited to reprint any of the articles with or without credit.

MANUSCRIPTS relating to animals, particularly prose articles of about 300 words, are solicited. We do not wish to consider prose manuscripts longer than 500 words nor verse in excess of twenty-four lines. The shorter the better. All manuscripts should be typewritten and an addressed envelope with full return postage enclosed with each offering.

After the War

After the war is over, Humane Education will face a great responsibility. The people of nearly all lands will have become hardened and rather insensible to pain and suffering. Children, reacting to the parents' attitude, will forget many of the lessons in kindness preached to them in earlier years.

To meet this challenge, our American Humane Education Society is now engaged in an extensive survey to provide the right type of program and workers. New approaches will have to be found and greater co-operation obtained from the schools. The task of reconditioning our youth—yes, and our adults too—is ours, and every effort will be made to meet it successfully.

Boys and Dogs

Recently a group of eighty-nine boys visited the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital. After a tour of inspection throughout the institution they were entertained by motion pictures projected by our new sound equipment. They also listened to a talk delivered by our Executive Vice-President, Mr. Eric H. Hansen.

We sincerely wish all our members and friends could have been present and observed the actions of the boys when they went through the Hospital. One could hear many calls of "H'ya, Princie" and "Good Old Bosco," while the boys asked a thousand questions about the dogs. It seemed like love at first sight, with all the dogs instantly taking to the boys and the boys responding as only boys can.

We believe it did both the boys and the dogs a lot of good to get together. They certainly appreciated each other.

Feeding Pets in Wartime

THE war is exerting a very definite influence on the feeding of animals in America, according to a program outlined by the Joint Committee on Foods of the American Veterinary Medical and Animal Hospital Associations.

One of the most important ingredients employed in the manufacture of animal feed is fish liver oil. The one commonly used by feed manufacturers and animal owners is cod liver oil. Other valuable sources of vitamins A and D are shark and halibut liver oils, sardine and other fish oils.

With the war at sea now involving the whole world, to obtain these oils has become very difficult—in fact, almost impossible. The result is a rapidly-developing shortage of Vitamin A, and rationing of this substance was ordered by the War Production Board on February 10, 1942.

Since the Government is in urgent need of every possible ounce of tinplate which can be obtained, it will, therefore, no longer be available to manufacturers of canned animal foods. Some of these products may subsequently be marketed in glass containers. There will probably be a number of prepared basic products available, but it should be kept in mind that these may likewise be deficient in certain ingredients, such as Vitamin A, and particularly since Vitamin A and carotene gradually disappear in such products when stored for any length of time.

It is therefore recommended that the animal-owning public conserve every possible source of Vitamin A, and employ them to supplement their animal feed.

The following contain either sources of Vitamin A or carotene and are, therefore, at this time exceedingly valuable for supplemental purposes: medicinal cod liver oils, tablets labeled to contain Vitamin A, other oils such as halibut, tuna and shark oil; dairy products such as milk, cheese, butter and eggs; some fish products, especially salmon and sardines, animal livers, particularly beef, veal, hog, lamb or poultry; green or yellow vegetables, raw or cooked, such as carrots, snap beans, peas, spinach, lima beans, yellow corn. Do not discard bits of butter and cream, but save them for animals.

Should your animal become ill on the diet customarily known to be satisfactory, the difficulty may be due to a Vitamin A deficiency. In such cases consult your veterinarian to obtain accurate diagnosis.

Don't be wasteful. Save every food ingredient containing Vitamin A or carotene, and in this way help to keep all animals in a healthy, thrifty condition.

A Fair Deal for the Dumb

SISTER FIDES SHEPPERSON, head of the History Department, Mount Mercy College, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, recently delivered a splendid radio address which has particular interest at this time of the year when we approach Kindness Week.

In quoting some of the highlights of the address we regret that space will not permit a complete reprint:

"One generation of school children throughout the world, humanely educated, thoroughly imbued with the spirit of Saint Francis of Assisi, lover of all life from highest to lowest inclusive, would make wars forever impossible. The great is in the small. International amity, world peace, human brotherhood, and a fair deal for the dumb are variants of one and the same force; they differ in degree not in kind; acting in unison they will carry civilization higher and ever higher even to millennial peace.

"So, aside from whatever good or comfort may come to animals as a result of a fairer deal, I urge humane education in the interests of the children of today, the men and women of tomorrow. A child's sympathies cannot be aroused by forms of life above him; sympathy flows down, not up; so, if not aroused by the needs of pets, by the mute appeal of forms of life beneath him, his plastic capabilities of sympathy are not developed. There is then a hard substratum in his nature which remains harsh and unlovely all his life, even though virtues may flourish above it. We all know men and women of adult life, honest and upright and very good—but harsh and essentially cruel especially to animals.

"There is no evil in the world today that could not be modified or even rendered negligible if the public will to remedy the evil were adequately re-enforced by the power which skill and science and humane interest could readily supply. There is no absolute good in the world but good will."

Animals and War

There is a handsome plaque in the War Department building in Washington which commemorates the magnificent contributions animals made in the first World War.

The present world conflagration has been called a mechanized war—yet millions of horses and mules are helping men do their deadly work. Let us all hope that when peace comes we will not forget the animals and merely erect another memorial tablet, but demonstrate our appreciation of their aid in the fight for freedom by giving them better treatment and care than ever before.



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Springfield, 53-57 Bliss Street
Pittsfield, 224 Cheshire Road
Attleboro, 3 Commonwealth Avenue
Hyannis, State Road, Rte. 28, Centerville
Wenham, Cherry Street

FEBRUARY REPORT OF THE OFFICERS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A., WITH HEADQUARTERS AT BOSTON, METHUEN, SPRINGFIELD, PITTSFIELD, ATTLEBORO, WENHAM, HYANNIS, WORCESTER, FITCHBURG, NORTHAMPTON, HAVERHILL, HOLYOKE, ATHOL, COVERING THE ENTIRE STATE.

Miles traveled by humane officers	13,719
Cases investigated	254
Animals examined	8,161
Animals placed in homes	215
Lost animals restored to owners	63
Number of prosecutions	4
Number of convictions	2
Horses taken from work	4
Horses humanely put to sleep	25
Small animals humanely put to sleep	1,297
Horse auctions attended	16
Stockyards and Abattoirs	
Animals inspected	53,726
Cattle, swine and sheep humanely put to sleep	72

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Veterinarians

A. R. EVANS, V.M.D. H. L. SMEAD, D.V.M.

*On leave of absence — military service

HOSPITAL REPORT FOR FEBRUARY

At 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston

Cases entered in Hospital	700
Cases entered in Dispensary	1,473
Operations	308

At Springfield Branch, 53 Bliss Street

Cases entered in Hospital	213
Cases entered in Dispensary	582
Operations	124

At Attleboro Clinic, 3 Commonwealth Ave.

Cases entered	58
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Totals

Hospital cases since opening, Mar. 1, 1915	204,050
Dispensary cases	516,089
Total	720,139

Branches and Auxiliaries

MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A.

Northampton Branch of Mass. S. P. C. A.—Miss EMILY HALE, Pres.; Miss MILDRED MOULTON, Treas.

Great Barrington Branch of Mass. S. P. C. A.—Mrs. ROBERT MAGRUDER, Pres.; Mrs. DONALD WORTHINGTON, Treas.

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Springfield Branch Auxiliary—Mrs. CARLTON H. GARINGER, Pres.; Mrs. RICHARD A. BOOTH, Treas. Second Thursday.

Winchester Branch Auxiliary—Mrs. RICHARD S. TAYLOR, Pres.; Mrs. JOHN HAMILTON CLARKE, Treas.

Boston Work Committee of Mass. S. P. C. A.—Mrs. GEORGE D. COLPAS, Chairman.

Winchester Auxiliary

A series of very interesting meetings, held by the Winchester Auxiliary to the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., have attracted much attention to anti-cruelty work in that town. In February a public gathering was held in the Library with an address by Dr. E. F. Schroeder, chief veterinarian of the Angell Animal Hospital, and a demonstration of an efficient first-aid kit assembled by Arthur Bryer who is in charge of the Winchester Animal Shelter at 432 Washington Street. Plans are under way to enlarge this Shelter where, in January, 22 animals were cared for. A successful Fair was held by the Auxiliary last fall.

First Aid to Animals in War

SEVERAL courses in first aid to animals wounded in air raids have been offered by the staff veterinarians at the Angell Animal Hospital on Longwood Avenue, Boston. One of these, for a select number of qualified persons, mostly owners of dogs, has been given in three lessons by Dr. E. F. Schroeder, chief veterinarian. The Editor of *Our Dumb Animals*, always an ardent lover of animals but never initiated into even the rudiments of veterinary care, was privileged to attend this course, which has been repeated several times to meet the demand for this instruction.

First, the course is given in the very atmosphere of the Hospital, as the class was held in one of the large wards, known as the horse operating room. Here not more than a dozen persons listen to the lucid lecture of Dr. Schroeder and engage in actual tests of giving medicine and applying bandages to an animal. Of course in so short a period the Doctor can attempt to give only the rudiments of instruction for first aid to dogs and cats. He points out that not all persons are suited for this work. He discusses the proper approach to a strange animal, wounded in air raids, and gives in simple terms the technique of handling the animal and of administering sedatives in case of hysteria. He then, by actual demonstration on a dog, explains the methods of applying bandages for leg, head or body wounds. The pupil learns the difference between arterial and venous hemorrhages and between simple and compound fractures. The proper application for burns of first, second or third degree is given. Finally, a kit of thirteen specific articles, necessary for first aid to animals, is listed, together with general instructions on how to act in emergencies. The student comes away from the third session feeling that, while there is much that he does not know, he has at least a definite idea of how to handle and treat a wounded animal in case of air raids.

Rules for Photo Contest

If you are contemplating entering the annual photographic contest conducted by *Our Dumb Animals*, be sure to send for an official copy of the rules governing the competition. Twenty-three prizes of cash, from \$2 to \$25, and ten prizes of annual subscriptions to *Our Dumb Animals*, are offered for original photographs of animals or birds. No entries will be received after June 30, 1942. There are eight other conditions which all contestants should know before sending in pictures. For full information address Contest Editor, *Our Dumb Animals*, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.



Founded by Geo. T. Angell

Incorporated 1889

For rates of membership in both of our Societies see back cover. Checks should be made payable to Treasurer.

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Aid for Worn-out Workers

WE are receiving gifts to the American Humane Education Society as a trust fund, the interest to be used for the benefit of field missionaries and others who have spent their lives in promoting humane education. Already several cases have come to our attention and are being relieved in this way. We will welcome your contribution to this fund.

Please make checks payable to Albert A. Pollard, Treasurer, American Humane Education Society, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, and specify that the amount contributed is for the Humane Education Trust Fund.

Slum Clearance and Animal Suffering

IN many parts of the country today, large areas are being wrecked as part of the Federal Housing Project of slum clearance. Desirable as it is that human beings will now be able to obtain better living conditions, the situation has nevertheless brought about a great deal of animal suffering.

**ABANDONED ON SLUM CLEAR-
ANCE PROJECT**

Mrs. E. C. Dow, president of the Chicago Humane Education Society, recently told us how one of her most active members, Mrs. H. Haglund, had patiently and faithfully checked on all wrecking projects and, through her efforts, managed to rescue many abandoned animals, especially cats.

We congratulate Mrs. Dow and Mrs. Haglund on the splendid work they are doing, and call it to the attention of all humane workers wherever they may be.

National Poster for 1942

Every humane worker and indeed every friend of animals should become familiar with the handsome new defense poster, designed by Morgan Dennis, which was illustrated in our last issue. This is probably the most striking Be Kind to Animals poster in the long series that has been issued annually by the American Humane Association. It splendidly combines the idea of protection for animals with defense. It comes in the national colors, 17 x 22 inches in size. Send for your copy today. The price is so low that everybody can afford to buy a few copies for distribution. They should be found in every school.

Single copy, 10 cts., three copies, 25 cts., eight copies, 50 cts., twenty copies, \$1, seventy copies, \$3, 100 copies, \$4.

Orders for 100, or less, may be sent at once to the American Humane Education Society, Boston, Mass.

Orders for large quantities, or for copies bearing the imprint of local Societies, should be sent without delay to the American Humane Association, 135 Washington Ave., Albany, N. Y.

Humane Workers

A QUESTION often asked is, "Who and what are humane workers?"

For one thing, they are the men and women who between year and day in this country handle more animals than any other group or groups put together. They handle a number that easily runs into the millions. They are most likely to be men and women fired with an inspiration, who are willing to work day and night, often for no salary at all and in most instances for very meager incomes. They are the men and women who will answer the telephone for the 360th time in one day with a smile and a cheerful voice and ask if they can be of any service.

Humane workers are like the woman in one of our mid-western states who for many years has operated a Humane Society. She is manager, office staff, agent, ambulance driver—she is the whole Society. The fact that she is a woman has never hindered her in the least. She raids cock fights, bull fights, dog fights, or any other kind of fights, and she appears before the court to prosecute those who fail to take heed of her warning.

Nor does she stop there. In her busy time she manages to squeeze in a moment or two to write a column in one of the daily newspapers. She is a humane worker. Consider the men and women who faithfully toil for the furtherance of Humane Education—often carrying heavy equipment on long trips, speaking to many audiences, conferring with school officials—yet they carry on. They too are humane workers.

We wonder how many of you have met a man who sometimes shows up at humane gatherings. He never secured a degree from a university—in fact, we don't believe he even saw the inside of a high school—but if he did graduate from grammar school you can be certain he is extremely proud of that fact. We don't know how he came into humane work but he's in it and in it to stay.

What jobs does he do? Well, he does all kinds of jobs—he is the odds-and-ends man—he drives the emergency, small-animal ambulance. Sounds like an easy job; well, it isn't. It is one of the most difficult jobs, calling for more ingenuity and good, common sense than any job we can think of at the present time.

He must be a resourceful fellow—and he is one. He is the chap who invents intricate rope arrangements which he lowers into chimneys to rescue a cat that has fallen in. He is the fellow who climbs up steeples to rescue pigeons caught by a piece of string and dangling by their feet. He is the fellow who goes down into sewers, whether or not they are full of gas, and attempts to

rescue pets that have fallen into them. He is the fellow who possesses the important humane "it"; or, to put it another way, he is the fellow who has a way with animals, they instinctively like him and he transmits to them a sense of security and confidence. Yes, this fellow is a humane worker.

There is another chap that most of us know. We meet him when we visit our sister societies. He might be a big fellow or a medium-sized fellow, heavy or thin, but there is something serene and calm about his entire makeup. He seldom talks very much about his exploits, but if you quiz him about his experiences he can tell you a book-full. He's the humane officer; sometimes he wears a uniform and very often he works in plain clothes. If you were to walk down the street with him and not know his occupation, you would soon find out if you were in humane work, because every time a horse passed by on the street he would follow it with experienced eyes, and the least little fault would be detected.

If it were something which should be corrected, you would see him step out and call the driver and correct whatever was wrong. The courts in this country have great confidence and respect for this type of humane officer who never brings cases to court if there is another way of adjusting the matter. Such officers are humane workers.

The public often believes that men and women who serve as members of a board of directors do so because they are heavily remunerated for their services to the Society. We know, of course, that nothing could be further from the truth. We could cite hundreds of instances of devoted attention to the cause which has kept men and women on boards of directors, often against the advice of their families, friends and physicians—but their devotion has never ceased.

We could mention one man who, by the measure of this world's goods, must be considered an extremely wealthy individual. We don't know how much money he makes in a week or in an hour, but very likely it is a very tidy sum. Yet he never hesitates when called to a directors' meeting, and patiently gives of his great wisdom and knowledge in order that the work of the Society he serves may go ahead. Such men and women are indeed humane workers.

Endowed stalls and kennels are needed in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital. Payments of thirty-five dollars for a kennel or seventy-five dollars for a stall will insure a suitable marker inscribed with donor's name. Terms of permanent endowment of free stalls and kennels will be given upon application to the Treasurer, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Bangor Humane Society

AT the annual meeting of the Bangor Humane society Edward I. Gleszer was re-elected president and Miss Gladys F. Taggett, the efficient secretary and humane education director, was also re-elected. The Society is one of the largest and most active in Maine. It conducts a Shelter for needy cases. Just now it is supplying leaflets on care of pets in air raids.

The usual program on humane education has been carried out in the schools. Literature has been distributed to the various rooms, and the usual story contest was conducted last spring. Twenty-five of the Society's medals were given to boys and girls from the third through the sixth grades for outstanding essays. Through the courtesy of radio station WABI a program was given on behalf of Be Kind to Animals Week. Over a hundred humane posters were used.

In 1941 the Society conducted 1,697 investigations, including 31 barns and 297 head of cattle. There was but one court case, with conviction. Visitors at the Shelter numbered 4,567.

The society is out of debt.

Other work done is listed as follows: Horses destroyed, 17; cows destroyed, 1; dogs taken to shelter, 417; dogs placed in homes, 269; found owners of, 113; cats taken to shelter, 158; cats placed

in homes, 132; found owners of, 14; wounded and sick birds destroyed, 81.

Congratulations to this vigorous organization for its fine humane work.

Robin Hotel

The Chamber of Commerce of Lewis Chapel, near Chattanooga, Tennessee, has a new approach to encourage visitors to spend a few days in the beautiful mountains. They advertise truthfully that even the robins travel for hundreds of miles to spend the winter in that section.

It is, of course, unusual for robins to winter as far north as Tennessee, as normally they fly to the Gulf Coast; but two winters ago, when Florida was struck by a cold wave, the birds flew north and came to rest in Lewis Chapel.

Farmers and their families from far and near come to this area to observe the thousands of birds wintering in the pine thicket which, according to naturalists, is almost like a steam-heated apartment.

We are glad to know that our friend, the robin, is happily located in Tennessee, however, and look forward with real anticipation to his reappearance on our lawns this coming spring. The robin is a happy and most cheerful bird, bringing much pleasure to mankind. We will need him this spring more than ever.



TWO HAPPY BOYS ARE MORRIS DAVIS, 12, AND HIS BROTHER, LOUIS, 4, OF DORCHESTER, MASS., WHO WERE PRESENTED BY THE ANGELL ANIMAL HOSPITAL WITH THIS COLLIE, "SUGAR," WHEN THEIR FORMER DOG, "MOLLIE," WAS FATALY INJURED BY AN AUTOMOBILE

The Woodpecker

Leslie Clare Manchester

O Woodpecker there in a riven tree,
You're gay as a cavalier;
You're a glint of flashing red to me
On a lone bough high and sere.
You've built a home in the lichened wood;
You've carved a stairway deep;
Its walls have stormy winds withstood
As lightnings poise and leap.

I hear you in the August heat
When every leaf is still;
Your ceaseless drum I hear it beat
"Tap-tap" through the hours until
My steps go down the valley way
Far, far from the broken tree,
But seeing you yet against the day,—
A flash of red to me.

Centipedes are beneficial. They eat only flies, live insects, roaches, and will not touch insect powders.

Certain water birds are useful to fishermen, pilots, and navigators. Terns or gulls give warnings from their nests on islands or rocky shores, thereby warning seafaring men of dangers during thick summer weather. Navigators in fogs watch the birds going homeward with food for their young, then steer their course accordingly. Fishermen often discover schools of fish by watching the sea birds in their search for fish.



A PRIZE-WINNER IN OUR 1941 PHOTO CONTEST. DR. WILLIAM M. SNOW RECEIVED \$3 FOR THIS PICTURE

Deer Protection

LUCILLE H. BECKHART

PRESERVING wild life can at times present serious problems to the Game, Fish and Oyster Commission of Texas and neighboring southern states. They do all they can to protect deer and to keep them evenly distributed throughout the state. In spite of all their efforts, some regions will become overstocked and other regions will have scarcely any deer in them.

The government, through the rangers, and the ranchers, all working together, transplant from 500 to 1,000 bucks and does each year.

The adult deer are trapped and transported from one area to the other while the fawns, which have been deserted by their mothers, are caught while they are still small and cared for until they are old enough to take care of themselves.

The trapping of the grown deer has always been a hazardous job. The deer have been injured, often fatally. New traps have been devised for this work and are being successfully tried out in the Southern Texas region. These traps are of a type which catches one deer at a time, and they cannot possibly injure the animal. During the trial period, 15 traps were set out. The following morning, 14 of them contained an uninjured deer.

The government pays the ranchers \$10 for each fawn that they care for. In the autumn the rangers drive to each ranch that has reported fawns in their care, collect all of them, and take them to parts of the country where deer are not so plentiful.

The transporting of the deer from one part of the country to the other serves two purposes. The first of these is to keep them evenly distributed throughout the country. The second of these is to keep the stock strong by introducing new blood each year.

EDITOR'S NOTE: It should be said in relation to the above, that if this distribution of deer is for the benefit of the hunters rather than for the deer, which it probably is, it would be far better to have all the animals destroyed before being subjected to the mutilation of gunfire.

The Mules Are Coming

HILLIARD FOLEY

THE mule, despite his "mulishness," is coming into his own again. A few decades ago the mule was everywhere a familiar sight—on the farm, on the country highway, and in the army. Horses, too, were far more numerous then than now. With the growing use of the farm truck and tractor the number of both mules and horses began to dwindle. But the horse population has decreased to a far greater extent than that of the mule. Some figures before us show a cut of one half in the horse population during the past quarter century, while the mule decrease for the same period was only one fifth—approximately.

The mule, then, seems to be the favorite over the horse, according to present statistics. Today the Army beckons to him welcomingly. There is so much transport machinery for which he can pinch hit, and in wartime he has always been the faithful sidekick and pal of the soldier. In the firing line he has proved his worth as a carrier of supplies to the troops. He is no rattlehead in the firing line. He is strong-minded, but sagacious. If you attempt to overburden him you are a bigger "mule" than he, as every muleman soon learns. His overweight-load will not be delivered. But give him a "decent" load and he will see it to its destination. And this is only sensible. Treated with kindness, the mule's so-called stubbornness soon gives way to a pleasant disposition, he becomes the greatest of pals, and will stick to his buddy through thick and thin.

The father of the mule is the male donkey, his mother is a mare. The parents of the hybrid known as the "hinny" are the reverse of this. Hinnies are not so large as mules and are less useful for work. The mule, properly managed, is a super-worker. In the Army, no transport line would be complete without its string of mules. It has often been averred that no war could be conducted without mules. Today the mule trade is brisk. The mules are coming. Let us make use of them to the maximum—through kindness.

Reprints from March Issue

Full particulars of the prize contest for animal and bird photographs, a picture of the 1942 humane poster with full description of it, and other important announcements in connection with Humane Sunday and Be Kind to Animals Week, are contained in the reprint of page 45 from the March issue of *Our Dumb Animals*. This is available for free distribution.

Stray Puppy

Grace Bapst Mauer

He cowered low, then warily
He licked my hand;
I could not stand
To see him shivering with the cold;
Poor hungry dog!
I let him in;
He was so little and so thin;
I fed him well,
Then made a bed,
And, stooping, touched his grateful head.
I watched the gladness in his eyes
Mingle with a mild surprise.
He wagged his thanks
With stubby tail,
Promising love that would not fail;
And then I knew
By chance divine,
I was his, and he was mine.

A Thought for Animals

JASPER B. SINCLAIR

HISTORY contains many examples of famous men whose final earthly thoughts were concerned with their horses and dogs and other domestic animals, and even with our feathered friends of the air.

We are told that the last words of Winfield Scott, the American soldier, were: "James, take good care of the horse."

Lord Grey of Falloden, the English statesman, and Sir Walter Scott, the Scottish poet and novelist, both made the same request on their last days.

Lord Grey asked to be carried to an open window where he might hear the birds singing in his English garden. For years Grey had personally fed those birds every day.

Walter Scott was likewise carried to an open window of his Abbotsford home that he might gratify his last wish to hear the birds singing their songs, to listen to the murmuring waters of the River Tweed, and to look out upon the Border hills for the last time.

Just a few days before his passing Daniel Webster, the American statesman, insisted upon having the cattle driven up the lane in front of his house at Marshfield, so that he could see them from his bedroom window.

Webster also asked about his sheep and his ducks at the same time. He left instructions for the care of all the animals and fowl on his New Hampshire farm.

King Edward the Seventh refused to permit his favorite dog, "Caesar," to be taken out of his bedroom. A few days later Caesar was accorded the place of honor at the head of the procession that followed the British monarch through the streets of London to his final resting place.



DR. MYRON S. ARLEIN OF THE ANGELL ANIMAL HOSPITAL, COMMISSIONED A FIRST LIEUTENANT IN THE VETERINARY CORPS, BIDS GOOD-BYE TO HIS PATIENTS, "COY-BOY" AND "SOOTY"

A Kind-hearted Motorist

HENRY H. GRAHAM

NOT long ago my beautiful and affectionate dog, "Buck," was playing across the street from my home when he suddenly saw me at the front gate. Immediately he forgot his playmates and started to run toward me, quite ignoring the automobiles moving along the thoroughfare.

My heart filled with fear as a big sedan approached rapidly. I thought a collision with Buck inevitable and I realized which would emerge second best. The dog and car were apparently going to meet in the middle of the street.

But the expected crash never occurred. The driver of that sedan was not only observant but the possessor of a kind heart. Brakes screeched and tires skidded as he brought the vehicle to an abrupt halt—not two feet in front of the terrorized dog. Had I been sufficiently near I am quite sure I would have done my utmost to rescue Buck—at the risk of my own life.

I thanked the motorist with all my heart and complimented him upon his vigilance and regard for animal life.

"I've never run over a living thing," he told me, "and I hope to maintain that record." There was justifiable pride in his eyes.

This incident brought home to me the tremendous risks faced by numerous forms of animal life in this modern age of heavy traffic. Not a day passes with-

out seeing the life of many dumb creatures snuffed out. Most of them die so quickly they never know what strikes them; others, maimed in varying degrees, limp off either to recover or die miserably and alone.

Some accidents are unavoidable, of course, but many could have been averted by careful driving. The majority of autoists do their utmost to dodge animals and birds. Only a few seem to take a wicked delight in going out of their way to strike dumb creatures.

Not only tame animals like dogs, cats, pigs, horses and cows fall victim to the automobile but also wild creatures such as deer, beavers and rabbits, to mention only a few. Motorists speed through heavily-timbered districts, running into deer in rounding sharp curves in the road. Sensible driving would largely eliminate this type of accident.

Beavers do most of their work at night, often pulling segments of felled logs across wilderness roads. When a rapidly-traveling automobile comes into view the animals frequently have insufficient time in which to reach safety.

It is the duty of every motorist to do his utmost to avoid animals in the path of his car. This requires constant vigilance, careful consideration of animals, and moderate speed. Our wild and domestic life is worth such caution.

Undoubtedly the lowering of the automobile speed limit throughout the country, owing to the tire situation, will do much to conserve animal life.

Garden for Song

JESSIE M. DOWLIN

DO your planting in the spring not only for vegetables, fruits, and flowers, but also for songs, and you will be well repaid. Birds in a garden are a joy to the eye and ear, and an aid to cultivation, for many of them are helpfully aware of the insects that must be taken care of if the garden is to thrive.

If a border hedge will not shade the main plot too much, plant thickly the vigorous, fruiting shrubs, and then let wild grapevine and wild cucumber trail over them. These will make a dense growth not easily accessible to marauding cats, and will attract the birds in greater numbers. Catbirds and others like to nest in thickets, and if you cater to their tastes, even in a town you may have some welcome bird guests who would build homes along country roadsides otherwise.



THE SNOWFLAKE—A BIRD OF THE NORTH

Among shrubs particularly attractive to birds are the wild cherry, barberry, chokecherry, elderberry, and wild rose, all of which add beauty to the garden from season to season. And of course, if you have room, there are trees like the shadblow, flowering dogwood, mountain ash, and buckthorn which will draw innumerable varieties of birds to your grounds.

The heads of sunflowers are eagerly sought by the little yellow warbler and other small birds, and though the common sunflower may be too tall and out of place in the little garden, there are many smaller types now which bear

charming blossoms plentifully.

The seed heads of cosmos should be left in quantity for the autumn days when the goldfinches, already dusky clothed for the coming winter, love to swing upon them, voicing their up and down lilt while they feast on the little seeds.

If you want the lovely evening grosbeaks to gladden some winter day for you, then you should have a box elder tree which will be covered with winged seed pods after all the leaves have left it. A flock of fifteen or twenty of the grosbeaks will strip a fairly large tree in a few days, and while their large bills gather in the seeds, the stripped husks make a pretty sight as they drift down the wind like fluttering gray moths.

Shrubs make a pleasing background for the birdbath, without which no garden planting seems quite complete. Growth should not be too thick about the base of the bath, but rather clear so the birds may be aware of freedom from danger. A near-by rose trellis or bit of fencing and a convenient tree are necessary preening spots, because the birds cannot fly far until they have dried their feathers after a dip.

Two or three birdbaths are even better than one, since some birds, robins having been noted particularly, are individualists finding it objectionable to bathe in mixed company. If you observe closely, you will discover many interesting individual characteristics in your bird friends, and your delight in their varied songs will make your garden truly an Eden.

Mark Twain and Animals

In histories of the life of Samuel L. Clemens we find only a few references to animals in his household or to those loved by him, yet he gave most remarkable proof of his real affection for them.

Leading to the house overlooking Elmira, New York, where he spent many of his summers and where some of the best loved of his work was done, there is a long steep hill at the top of which is his studio (still kept as it was when he used it). From this he could look down the road at the horses, often hot and thirsty, pulling their heavy loads.

In 1874 he had great watering-troughs built at strategic points on this hill. Water was piped to them from never failing springs, and provision was made for carrying off the overflow. Each of these troughs supplying water to thirsty animals was in a way a memorial to one of his children. A name and the date was inscribed where it could be read by the driver as he waited for his team to refresh itself and perhaps give thanks to the man who in this practical way evinced his love for animals.

LALIA MITCHELL THORNTON

Britain's Canaries Sing On

E. E. YARHAM

IN London, the Border Country, Scotland, Yorkshire, Lancashire, and Norfolk thousands of working-class houses are teeming with melody. Back-rooms, sheds in the gardens, all kinds of outhouses are full of song.

For these are the places where Britain's famous canaries are kept. Neither the war nor the even closer bombs can stop their singing. They have reason to be joyful for they are among the best cared for birds in the world. One might even say, with truth, they are pampered.

Just now the breeders are preparing for their busiest season—spring. Some idea of the extent of the industry is evident from the statement that in peacetime one canary breeding area sends 50,000 birds to New York a year and thousands of others to India. Another has an annual turnover of \$250,000.

Many of the breeders are now serving in Britain's armed forces but their wives are carrying on till they return. For it is still in the main a workingman's hobby. An average bird fetches \$4, but champions sell for anything up to \$160. Some breeders have turned a hobby into a profession. A year or two back an old Yorkshire breeder died leaving the respectable sum of \$20,000. He had been able to buy a row of cottages and turn them into a little factory, where men were employed making cages and teaching the youngsters to sing.

About four centuries of careful breeding have altered the original stock out of recognition. The wild bird is five and a half inches long, but one well-known domesticated variety, the Belgian, is usually eight inches long. There are all kinds of variations of the main type, which fanciers know well, such as hooped or bowed canaries, feather-footed types, and top-knots, which have a distinct crest on the head. Yorkshire canaries are long and elegant, those from Norwich, short and chubby.

The most trying part of the breeder's job is teaching the young birds, which have naturally fine voices but improve immensely with careful tuition. Sometimes a breeder will rub a cork on to a moist bottle, and even this strange sound will incite the birds to rivalry. Another dodge consists in taking the young birds in cages to nightingale districts.

Norwich has a noted canary "college" where a kind of organ is used to teach the birds. They learn the simple cadences first, gradually progressing to the harder ones. Three to four months are necessary to produce a well-trained bird. Experts can quickly detect a trained bird by the way it uses its beak and how it produces its song.

My Neighbor

Jessie Merle Franklin

*Her dainty webhouse fully spun
Before I knew she had begun,
She fastened it outside my screen
High up within an evergreen.*

*And on spring days when sun would spill
Through leafy shades across her sill,
I fancied, as I plied my broom,
She, too, swept out her lacy room.*

*And I was glad that she had found
Such safe retreat on days that frowned,
For when it showered she could crawl
Beneath a snug leaf parasol.*

*Now some may smile to think I grew
Quite fond of her, or that she knew—
A little spider in a tree—
That she could keep me company.*

*But on the days when I would sit
Down in my room with thread to knit,
As though my company to win
She, too, would get out thread and spin.*

Sea Gulls Build a Nation's Wealth

ALDEN MANN

WHEN Francisco Pizarro, conqueror of Peru, first saw the arid West Coast of South America, he must have been astonished at the sight of the millions of sea fowl inhabiting the small islands not far from the mainland. He must have wondered why such myriads of birds should be attracted to a rainless, desolate region like that — a sandy waste, save for the infrequent, glacier-fed streams that came down out of the mighty Andes.

But if Pizarro pondered on these things at all, he no doubt gave them only a passing thought. He was interested in the Inca wealth which, according to rumor, the great emperor, Atahualpa, had stored high in the highlands. Avid for quick plunder, he turned his back on a wealth that has endured to this day and promises to continue indefinitely — guano, the deposit left by the sea gulls or *guanayes*, on the many islands. The sale of this fertilizer has built railroads, highways, public institutions, etc., and added greatly to the wealth of Peru.

Not all the credit for this source of income can be given to the sea gulls, however. Were it not for the great schools of fish which sweep up the coast in the icy waters of the Humboldt current, the gulls would not remain there. That is why they stay on those convenient islands. The current brings their food.

Baron von Humboldt, the great German

scientist and traveler, was the first to note that this icy current, born in the frigid regions of the Antarctic, swept landward at a point south of Valparaiso, Chile, thence northward along the West Coast to the southern border of Ecuador, chilling the surrounding atmosphere and thereby giving the West Coast, which normally would have been very hot, a temperate climate. This, too, was conducive to the increase of sea gulls.

This cold current, on the other hand, keeps the region from receiving normal rainfall. It is generally known that the high Andean wall keeps back the rain-bearing clouds from the east, but some may ask: "What keeps the rains from coming out of the west?" The answer is—the Humboldt current. It chills the atmosphere, and thereby causes the moisture to fall out in the Pacific before it can reach the coast! Thus, Nature has conspired to make the West Coast rainless and temperate, and to bring the gulls' feed to them.

Today the guano business is directed by *La Compania Administrativa del Guano* with offices in Lima. This company is capitalized at 2,000,000 sols, and has complete charge of collecting the guano, improving the nesting-grounds of the sea gulls, and sale of the packaged fertilizer.

The Peruvian government has passed strict laws regulating the care of these birds. Killing them is illegal. The habits have been carefully studied, and the collecting periods have been spaced so as to cause the least disturbance.

Tractors and disc harrows are used on the islands which have a topography permitting their use. The more rugged islands are hand worked, and rough surfaces are leveled in order to give more nesting surface. Thus, the wealth on which Pizarro turned his back is growing, yearly adding to the national assets. Peru gladly assumes the role of host to millions of sea gulls, and thereby profits handsomely.

The illustration above is used by courtesy of the National Audubon Society, as is that of the warblers on page 69.

The wren does not range far from its nest. One pair was observed for a day coming and going from the garden bearing insects to their young. In an hour they made from forty to seventy-one trips with an estimated total of six hundred insects for their young during the course of a day.



GULL SOARING OVER MONTEREY BAY

Curiosity — Plus!

EDITH ELIZABETH FEIGEL

WE have usually thought of the deer as being timid, of hiding themselves from hunters and the noise of gunshot, but they have a strange streak of curiosity in their make-up.

Away up on the edge of the Adirondack Mountain wilderness in Essex County, New York, they are opening up some of the old iron mines in connection with the defense program. New roads are being constructed and dynamite is being used to blast away rocks and trees. The quiet and peace of the forest is broken by the roar of construction machinery and rumble of heavy trucks. The adjacent woods are a natural habitat for deer and other wild life and we would naturally think of deer as staying under cover. But no, instead of being frightened by the noise and confusion the deer come out of the woods, wander along the roadsides and watch proceedings with a curiosity that is beyond comprehension. And, believe it or not, according to the New York State Conservation Department, the dynamite and dust from blasted rocks are the *piece de resistance* for bucks and does alike. They eat it! It seems to be taken with just as much gusto as the finest salt lick.

What in the world does dynamite contain that would appeal to a deer? According to a forest ranger, it is because of the saltpeter content. This ranger tells of a road worker who wanted to celebrate the Fourth of July in a manner to be remembered, so he hid fifteen sticks of dynamite in the woods some days before he wanted to use them. The day before the Fourth he went to his cache to get the dynamite only to discover that deer had eaten every one of the fifteen sticks. And there weren't any bits of carcasses lying around either!

Humane Sunday, April 19; Be Kind to Animals Week, April 20-25.

The Band of Mercy

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
ERIC H. HANSEN, Executive Vice-President
GUY RICHARDSON, Secretary

PLEDGE

I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.

NEW BANDS OF MERCY

Three hundred and seventy new Bands of Mercy were organized during February. These were distributed as follows:—

Texas	147
Maine	105
Georgia	70
Florida	43
Massachusetts	3
Alabama	1
Pennsylvania	1

Total number Bands of Mercy organized by Parent-American Society, 262,833.

The Birds and the Squirrel

CHARLES A. DREW

LAST Christmas I was given a bird-box. It is just outside my window. When the ground is covered with snow I enjoy seeing the birds come for their food; but a difference has arisen between the birds and a squirrel.

The birds say that the squirrel monopolizes their bird-box; that he is like the boy who took after both of his parents. His father ate very fast, and his mother ate a long time. The birds complain that they can't get a bill in edge-wise; and when at length the squirrel leaves, he doesn't leave anything but their empty bird-box.

The squirrel says the birds needn't plume themselves, and talk about *their* bird-box, because it's just a feed-box, and mainly *for him*. He says birds don't stand as well in creation as he does, because they only have two legs while he has four; and he claims he can beat a bird running up a tree, or along the top of a stone wall any time.

The birds say the squirrel has no wings; can't get above the tree-tops, but they can soar above the clouds. They say this shows they occupy a higher plane in creation than the squirrel, and he should go back into the dense woods where he belongs.

The squirrel: "I

don't take big mouthfuls as the birds do. I should think they would get choked in their esophagus. I admit I eat slowly. I don't approve of eating rapidly and without paws. Fast eating causes indigestion, heartburn, stomach-ache, dyspepsia, gastritis, lumbago, rheumatism, neuritis, sleeplessness, sciatica and loss of appetite."

The birds: "My!! That's the longest tale ever!! You'd know it came from a squirrel."

Well, that is the situation. I like both squirrels and birds, and am arranging two dining rooms for them; then all will be harmony.

For Humane Day in Schools

Schools everywhere are urged to observe a Humane Day, with appropriate exercises, as near Be Kind to Animals Week (April 20-25) as possible. Because of vacation during that week, the Superintendent of Schools of Boston has designated Friday, April 17, as the Day to be observed in Boston and has sent an official appeal for its recognition to all masters of elementary schools in the city. As usual, the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. will distribute copies of a new edition of "Humane Exercises," containing poems for recitation, short prose selections, subjects for composition, etc., to all elementary teachers, above the second grade, in the state. Samples of this pamphlet, which is priced in quantities at \$1.50 per 100 copies, will be sent free to any address. The Society also publishes a long list of helpful literature, including eight short plays. (See price list on inside front cover).



HUNGRY BLACK-THROATED GREEN WARBLERS



MOTHER ROBIN INSPECTING HER NEST

Figures Prove a Robin's Worth

VINCENT EDWARDS

ONCE upon a time an ornithologist thought he would sit down and figure out how many bugs and worms a pair of robins destroyed in their lifetime. When he had finished, the figure quite took his breath away.

From study and observation he knew that a pair of these birds eat two worms or insects every minute all summer long. He assumed that the robins would begin their search for the early worm at 5 in the morning, and wouldn't stop till 5 in the afternoon. That made 12 hours of 60 minutes each or a total of 720 minutes. Multiplied by 2, that figured at 1,440 worms a day for the pair of birds. Not a bad day's work!

But the robins are with us here in the North for at least four months of the year. Suppose we call each month 30 days. So now the ornithologist's problem in multiplication reads: $4 \times 30 \times 1440 = ?$ The answer is 172,800. This is the number of insects or worms a pair of robins make way with in a single year.

Still, the expert's figures weren't complete. Unless they are killed off by their enemies, robins live for fifteen summers on an average. Therefore, it was necessary for the ornithologist to multiply his last huge product by 15. The result was the staggering total of 2,592,000 bugs and worms which two robins kill in their lifetime!

The farmer certainly needs protectors like these. You might almost call such a bird the farmer's private detective. "Never Kill a Robin" ought to be a country-wide slogan.

The cut at the left is used by courtesy of the National Audubon Society which will hold its annual Nature Camp at Medomac, Maine. Write to 1006 Fifth Ave., New York, for particulars.

CHILDREN'S PAGE



Three Unusual Pets—Not of a Kind

LEROY E. FESS

THIS barnyard triumvirate—a dog, a sheep and a rooster—literally dog the footsteps of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Prime of North Collins, N. Y., every time they leave their home without their car, which is now frequent in these days of tire conservation.

The three follow their masters in Indian file along the sidewalk—the dog, then the sheep, and the Plymouth Rock closing in the rear, unless it sees fit to perch on the woolly back of the sheep and hitch a ride. They use horse sense in waiting for traffic and sit patiently in front of stores while the Primes shop.

Last summer "Rover," the dog, had a litter of puppies, one of which was given to Mr. Prime's father who lives a mile or so away.

Now, once a week as regularly as clockwork, the dog and sheep pay a visit to the canine offspring. They stay for a few minutes, then trot blithely home. Rover on more than one occasion has protected the sheep from attacks by other dogs.

A Note of Thanks

MARY WILDER PEASE

*We thank you, children, for the crumbs
You scattered on the snow,
The berries that we hoped to find
Were buried deep you know.*

*We thank you for the tempting grain
Spread on your window-sill,
Where every hungry bird could come
And rest, and eat his fill.*

*We thank you for the kindly thought
That made our need your care,
And now that spring has come again
We hope to do our share.*

*We'll try to keep your garden plot
From grubs and insects free,
And so help you to win the War—*

BLUE JAY AND CHICKADEE

What Birds?

ALFRED I. TOOKE

THIS may look like a list of people, but really it is a list of bird names that have been jumbled up. Can you get the letters into proper order again and name the birds? The first one, for instance, is GANNETS.

- | | |
|-------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. ANN GETS | 7. ALF FEEDS HUB |
| 2. BERT'S TIN | 8. FRED FAILS E |
| 3. ART'S KILT | 9. DOT TREES L |
| 4. MORT'S ACORN | 10. SAM IN GOLF |
| 5. GEO TRACKS US | 11. HAL STINGING E |
| 6. MIN DOCKS BRIG | 12. JACK GASHING SAUL |

Correct answers will be found on this page next month.

Answers to "The Peculiar Birds,—a Puzzle," published last month: 1. Nightjar. 2. Bufflehead. 3. Meadowlark. 4. Sandpiper. 5. Yellow hammer. 6. Blue jay. 7. Goatsucker. 8. Sapsucker. 9. Cormorant. 10. Woodpecker.

Spring Activity

MYRTLE BLASSING

*A curtain to wash and a window to shine—
(There's a nest being built in the clematis vine.)*

*A flower to plant and a weed to pull—
(And string to offer and bits of wool.)*

*Showers and rainbows and days growing long—
(And three tiny eggs and a mother-bird's song.)*

Madame Compassionate

Salvatore Marsiglia

*She likes to see a dog about,
And so one follows by her side;
Loyal, and loving, tender, too,
She points her spaniel out with pride.*

*She likes the purring of a cat,
And so she has no less than four;
A new Angora, white with fluff,
And three black rascals from before.*

*And by the window stands a cage,
And in it sing two yellow birds;
Sweet are the songs my heart records,
Nor can they be described with words.*

*But this I know: she merits love
Who tenders such unselfish care
Upon a dog and birds and cats
That of affection are aware.*

*She likes to see a dog about
And cats may wander as they will;
I bless her all-consuming love
For all the lives her life doth fill*

Sousa Loved Animals

EATHEL BUZZARD

JOHN PHILIP SOUSA, the great American bandmaster, was not only a lover of music but a lover of animals, too. Once, when touring the country with his band, he visited Mexico. About the first sport we think of in connection with Mexico is bull-fighting. Sousa went to a bull-fight but he did not enjoy it. When asked for his opinion he said, "It is a worthless and unfair sport."

Horseback riding was a favorite sport of Sousa's. When his band was playing in Los Angeles some friends invited him to Pasadena. He decided to make the trip on horseback. Everything went well until his return to Los Angeles. There he encountered a man who was trying to force his horse to pull a load far too heavy for it. The man was beating the horse unmercifully. Sousa stopped to protest but his own horse became so frightened he could do nothing. His horse ran for a short distance then became calm. Sousa spoke to a Chinaman standing near and asked him to request the man to remove part of his load. The Chinaman replied, "Me not do; not my horse." Sousa took the matter up with some of the influential people in Los Angeles and did much to relieve the burdens of such horses in that city.

Sousa's love of horses is shared by many persons. One of his little friends in Virginia could not decide which she liked better, horses or Sousa's band. The next time she heard the band play she asked to speak to Mr. Sousa. "Mr. Sousa," she said, "my idea of heaven is

horses and you."

The sport Sousa liked best of all was clay-bird shooting. This was a well-known fact for when he was making a tour of the world with his band an angry man wrote to him about shooting birds. Sousa and his band were in Australia. The man reproved Sousa for shooting "innocent pigeons." Sousa promptly bought several clay pigeons and shot each of them two or three times; then he sent them to the objector with a note: "These are the pigeons I enjoy shooting. I do not believe it has caused them one single pain." Sousa was very much opposed to the shooting of live pigeons. He said it could in no way be called a sport.

Answers to Animal Quiz on Page 67

1. The guanay or cormorant of Peru, whose waste deposits are exported as guano to be used as fertilizer.

2. The use of their lovely filmy feathers which only grow on the bird at nesting time. Ruthless killing made them almost extinct until protective legislation was passed.

3. The scales of these two breeds bear growth rings similar to the rings of a tree.

4. Three—taste, smell and touch. The latter is well developed.

5. Snakes are fond of music and can be controlled by the playing of a flute-like pipe. However, asps, who have no sense of hearing, are controlled by rhythmical motion.

6. 1. Coral snakes. 2. Rattlesnakes. 3. Water moccasins. 4. Copperheads.

7. No. Each time a skin is shed, usually two or three times a year, a new ring is formed. Each ring fits over part of the preceding one and of course joints increase as long as snakes grow.

8. The largest is the ostrich of Africa and the smallest Princess Helena's hummingbird of Cuba.

9. The largest is the Kodiak bear of Alaska; the smallest is the least weasel.

10. Horses, 10,800,000; dogs, 18,000,000.

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Our Dumb Animals

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Manuscripts should be addressed to the Editor, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

TO OUR FRIENDS

In making your will, kindly bear in mind that the corporate title of our Society is "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals"; that it is the second incorporated (March, 1868) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the country, and that it has no connection with any other similar Society.

Any bequest especially intended for the benefit of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital, should, nevertheless, be made to the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "for the use of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital," as the Hospital is not incorporated but is the property of that Society and is conducted by it.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (or to the American Humane Education Society), the sum of dollars, (or, if other property, describe the property).

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